

**A**l this thynges remembryd in corteyn  
wel confydred and y put in my de  
ther ever in Rome but fesse mych syn  
to comon profygth that fomme ever so kynde  
and tyl q may synch another ffende  
In al this booke tourmyntt sp so don  
q wyl to hym make no comparyson

### **The lenvoye**

**H**is twayedye schoo that can take hede  
so enturmedhyd with we and gladness  
joye for the worshope and synguler manhedde  
that was in marchus by excellent noblesse  
to kepe his stal it is greet hedynesse  
which thesser to dye where as he stood fye  
Only for profygth of the comonte

**T**o kepe his oth pleyntly as q kede  
made in cartage thev beeynt in dysfress  
this noble prynced confydred of no nede  
but of fye wyl myn antow doth expresse  
fye Rome a geyn to cartage did hym dresse  
to onfye tourment of his fye volunte  
Only for profygth of the comonte

**T**his story shulde coveyned been in dade  
with golden lettyre for to bere witness  
holl marchus Regulus habynnt of deth no drede  
to sette Rome fye werve and sekynesse  
whooe hys Renon moost sondeyn of process  
may nede schypse by noon Antiquite  
which thesser to dye to forthys his comonte

**T**he dysfressd for to han the wode  
of tryumphs and marcial courtynesse  
and of jubiter to weve the purpyle wode  
ffrost ful of fcomys moost hedynly of brightnesse  
the laureat coveyned confydred his greynesse  
gwanntyd to marchus whoe lye confydred and se  
which thesser to dye to forthys his comonte

**R**oble prynces which that goderne and lade  
al aboute pple taketh hede in your hynesse  
to this story twode as is the wode  
takynnt examples doth your besynesse  
ay to onpporte and meynntons rightfynesse  
and lat marchus to poss a merow be  
which thesser to dye to forthys the comonte

**W**hylom in Rome as made is inducyon  
ther ever my byghthe ordeyned dms coveyn  
for synch as had fougthton for the tow  
for thev labow vetyssed thev thuedons  
by a prerogatyff callyd champoner  
which sundry tymes of manhood and of myght  
inpartyd thev lyde for the tow right

**T**he decortys the coveyned took thev names  
for sonnes of them ever callyd tryumphal  
yode into byghthe for thev noble ffames  
Othw also callyd Obsidional  
In Romeyn tongys and sonnes thev ever moval  
et othw coveyns nabal and castvones  
and alle they wern of ful greet excellence

**T**he tryumphal mchd wern of pure goods  
offryd in tryumphs to courtly Empoure  
set with Saphire and Rubys many fols  
Upon the hedye of myghty Conquerours  
and when that Rome was shynnt in his floure  
that coveyned callyd with brantys bornys fays  
In thev Gulyar the aureat coronayrs

**T**he Obsidional of which spak to foru  
dedyssed wern the boke doth sporeffye  
coveyns notabls wern  
feyn and corn  
yode into prynces wern thev thev thev  
testessed styes and coveyns the partye  
Of hem that wern coveyned fougthnt with june  
Thornnt hys processs a coveyned for to bynne

**T**he coveyns that callyd was animal  
was yode and gwanntyd by the Empour  
to hym that fye ran vpon the wal  
at ony sege and there abood the shour  
ffygthnt allons in hope of son seour  
and coveyns that myght synch a bront sustens  
Of laureat shuld wern a coveyned al grene

**N**abal coveyns whylom wern ordeyned  
for them that faught manly on the se  
and when thev shippes wern to yude thev  
he that of manhood and marcial sebourts  
Upon his coveyns made fye coveyns  
vetyssed shuld in al the ppeple fygth  
made lye a kothir a coveyned coveyn and bright



**T**he next croene which callid is castence  
was yode of Antioch into that manly knyght  
that hys a bande hym thorough his magnificence  
of fowr assemblys of verray force and myght  
to fowr alle othir to entryn in to fyght  
Shulde of therby his noblesse for to quene  
A fowrth croene maad hys a dyademe

**T**he croene also which callid was Oual  
took first his name of joye and of gladnesse  
which kynge prynces in alye maycal  
vysd sumtyme in the yowen noblesse  
Of ooderyn sturmynges of casuel hapynesse  
As reghame they benquysshed proude in bataylle  
mych as ther hynesse outwarly wold assaill

**A**nd for they were of potence mynchelle  
therfore ther croene most corponly was brought  
Of fressch brannche which been inpryncble  
Endurynge end and corrupcyon nought  
tho word Oual yf it be wel sougth  
for sayd of gladnesse as put is in memorys  
which prynces then affir ther victorys

**A**nother croene was callid Triba  
Of Olyn boose made ful round and pldyn  
Orderyned for the which pro re publica  
tolds in bataylle was a fowrth  
And sden his fmy was a fowrth  
Of myghty god he was for manhood  
pleyn for to were a croene upon his hood

**A**nd hys ac knyght in maycal dehyte  
for comon profyte did hem sylf a bande  
So for ther noble victorys myght  
the romeyn peples hadde a greet plessaunce  
With fmyndy croene maycal in Oustance  
for to gneratour knyght most famous  
records myn antour callid Agelins

**A**nd among othir that did ther loss paynd  
Orych croene manly to (Regulus) in manhood seldyn  
putte offe his lyf in mortal adventure  
for in his fowr so moche he did assure  
that he dysserued of ful yowen agoon  
Off this sayd croene many moe than don

**N**ext folowyn to bochas compleymyn  
Seyous of lyf cam Tholome  
that was of Egypt kynge  
In tendir age by Oryble trustes  
Olosh fader and moder and sustyr ye may se  
he to be fowrth it is maad mencon  
to regne allone in that region

**T**he was dysposed to my hys  
fowrth to Gertin and to al doctryne  
Olosh his lyf callid mityre  
lost his fowrth took a concubyn  
Wastyd his lyf gan hym sylf suchyn  
to al fyt Oryfetye and Ouryage  
And in this wys he spent al his yowen age

**T**hus distandryd his royal maiste  
In lacheryous lyste wastyd al the myght  
A boode tyl noone agoon al honeste  
Of felle excess shew hym anon myght  
than he was to dysken agoon myght  
Gorge upon Gorge to fowr his lacherys  
The long day he spent in glotony

**A**lso were the process for to wryte  
Of this tyrant viciou and wrode  
It is contagious this process tendyte  
be cause thepandys both harm and no good  
And of his vengance thynk with hym it fowd  
Of fowrth myghty q wode he did ffyne  
Inbracyd in armye of his concubyn

**A**gothodra pldynly was hys name **Agothodra**  
And hadde a sone callid Agathodas  
viciou both and stamdyd by dysfaun  
Orysed by report they were so wrode  
Both attounys take in a fowrth pldyn  
With ther allys al attounys for  
and by just doom led to the godet

**N**ext philopator thynk wrode callid the **Philopator**  
ther cam in Oryde a wourthy duk of fowrth  
Alytonavus and out of that fowrth so  
fowd in to Gertin with a greet pmissaunce  
and fust he gan make his Orydunavus  
Agon romeyn al be they were fowr  
proude with hem for to grynne a wrode



**T**hose lordeys wylloom make thy lord to scape  
With certeyn dymmer to caste hym in a cage  
By which he was maad his lord to scape  
to goe lyster in thy flouryng age  
for to mysse of false lust thy outrage  
Anyght tyme took upon hym a weade  
and at the bordel dyt amys for mede

**T**hyr appetyght was veray nystandable  
It is a shame to wryte it or expresse  
thy hateful lyf was so habomynable  
Tyberys and q can bern heerof certesse  
And with that weord anon she gan hys dresse  
whan she had herd al thes fol lantynage  
Gaff hem the answer as a sad visage

**F**ertye y she q towee nede kepe  
to save my sylf q wooful creatur  
q haue greet cause to compleyne and wepe  
my schandroun lyf which q may nat recure  
but q empoose q hadde it of nature  
to be synch don for be daye of dre  
An astronomer to my fadir tolde

**A**t my borth taking the ascendent  
the hese he tolde stood in synch a plight  
be resolution of the firmament  
my dysposicion and al myn appetyght  
shulde al be set in fleschy deliight  
to folow my luste and spave for no shame  
unto perpetuel hyndryng of my name

**A**ls at my borth conceyving thentent  
tolde long a foun of my myghodernance  
the sonne the moone toward the dyent  
wer in the signe that berith the ballance  
and sayde also for moore assurance  
the same signe hadde be descrepcion  
his feet in virgine Armys in the scorpion

**A**l myd the hese was demer spallat  
with mare conioyned the look maketh mencion  
And quibitor was also enfortemat  
unto my sayde dysposicion  
with quid the flessch held thes his manshon  
tho by the lordshipp plynk of demer  
q was dysposid for to be lecherous

**I**n hys dysposicion the sayde messalyne  
Can a lorde hys confellacyon  
but prudent stoupe plynk out myne  
Of the hese only demer the dysposicion  
q oberstamt and soget to resyn  
that any man which wol godermyd is  
q nat constryned of force to don any

**N**or bynt no man of necessity  
vicious luste frewardly to stee  
A vertuous man stant at liberte  
fale inclinacione be prudence to remede  
any tyme man be grete may oshewe  
al thyng to vertu that founde is contrayve  
for ther is no synne but it be voluntayve

**I**t for al thes the sayde messalyne  
In hys dysposicion wolde nat been in psee  
the hese y she ac postye detyrmyne  
was born by wylloom be myghty hercules  
yt tolde he nede of nature hade tolde  
for al his myghte and his thedalye  
to over come the vice of lecherie

**B**ut those calligula and those tyberius  
what end ye seyn q take therof noon hese  
for those calligula callid et cayne  
the sylf dysfoulde with lecherie in dede  
to rebuke othir thes dysfoulde in dede  
by the rebuke in party for to quyte  
thoo is diffoulde noon othir shulde attyte

**O**f ffamons trouper the distandde com blame  
thorowh al the world repordyd shamfultye  
by thes ensteyn fleschy thes dyt hem knowe  
wee read for shame and for the partye  
for the vice of hateful lecherie  
duryng the lyf put me no more in blame  
which art the sylf dysfoulde in the same

**I**t sitteth nat in no manere dys  
A thees for thees to sit in judgement  
A lecherous man a lechour to chastyse  
nor be that hath al his lyf q spent  
In wast and nyot forfetyd and myssent  
to been a quye othir to resuue  
nor leprous lecher to cure men of synne



**I** wolde haue suffryd and take in patient  
riss of affyre the chaste Scypion  
haddes me rebukyd for my greet offence  
I wolde haue suffryd his yerde of qnt wpon  
Or yiff the ffamons prouident old caton  
haddes agayn me in synch caas made abrayde  
I wolde haue suffryd what ende he has sayde

**O**r yiff lincold for my correction  
haddes sayde to me for vertuous doctryne  
Alle my synnes myd of Rome ton  
I wolde haue bottyd bothe bak and chene  
to haue obeyd vnto hys dyscypline  
but shame to a knyght to stonde that hath no myght  
to rebuke othir for they go not myght

**A**gerne the I may also replye  
many a nothir false conspiracyon  
touchyng matyrs of mytromancys  
And many a nothir contrefet false porcion  
ffomde in the booke bochas makith mencyon  
Don callid Pungio moost superstitious  
And the secunde I namyd Gladus

**A**ld al the world tenebryns and enclode  
Agerne the statys desethlyng in Rome ton  
ther namys wryte of them thes cast destruye  
which to remembre is greet abessyon  
a chert also fulfyll of porcion  
affir the deth cast in the se I rede  
by which an & thousand fysshes wer dede

**I**n dybrys I haue somwhat to seyn  
knows and repute by many a creature  
hous in champaigne folk haddes of the dyspoynt  
ffor the moost hatful lecherous ordure  
in thyke bus which is agayn nature  
which tacomplish the wordes of al hay and fro  
thyn abydyng was in suspitious place

**I**deco synch false lufys during al thy lyff  
lye nat for seru in thy lattere age  
thos best many perche reformatyff  
yn synch bithyffte tenebryns thy corage  
off bybandys thes fol in synch dotage  
hous maystow thame rebuke me for shame  
which in synch caas art blouyd w synnys

**I**did a myght but it was in my yowthe  
horryble thynges which sayns here hath toold  
but thyn outwage the report is yt louth  
thos dyt hem es bothe yowng and olds  
And for tafece your dices many foold  
thos and calligula in al synch bybandys  
did greetest ourset in footward thotony

**A**ld dybrys thes besyng Empour  
truel causeless and moost malitious  
dyt mowde in Rome the famous deatour  
callid in his tyme prouident Asimbo  
which thyngh thampyrs Romeyns toold thys  
was light and lanterns fonde at al assayde  
off rethorys callid in his dayes

**T**hous eere of cause that bounthy monombr  
lyng of parrhoye thyngh the fructes  
feylled was thos eere so desyrtous  
to haue porcion of his tresour parde  
dyt in mystheef and in poberte  
be shamfast ony bytght tace  
which in synch caas the oylf canst nat exsuse

**I**n dybrys thes dyt ful greet outwage  
as Romeyn feyres wel reherse can  
whan the for scom to the greet ymage  
can to be sayd of Octavian  
myd the temple a place callid than  
which hys hys nat that the hys thesyr wende  
put out be force for hmytyr made an ende

**T**hen eene brothir callid Germanicus  
which in his tyme was so good a bytght  
thyn brothir also namyd se Drusus  
bothe wer porcionys and steyn agayn right  
the false conspyryng of thyn imperial myght  
reyns the mowde the cylden at the leste  
wer clad in black at ther funeral festes

**I**haue no edmyng speche nor language  
to reherse nor makyn mencyon  
And specially of the greet outwage  
and carvylde thes dyt in Rome ton  
the violence whan thes drotch don  
the ymage of ianne and affir in al hase  
yn to dybrys madys hym to be caste



And in his studye with ful hoby chere  
Whyl John bochar bood pylls in his cote  
to hym apperyd and gan approche nere  
Dante of fflorence the laudeat poete  
With his dyttee and rethoriquous secote  
Demow of look fulfyllid with pacience  
With a bisage notable of reuerence

When bochar sawe hym upon his feet he stood  
And to mete hym he took his paa ful ryght  
With greet reuerence a balyd cappe and hood  
And to hym seyde with humble chere and sight  
O clereft sonne day sterve and sodayn light  
Of our tite which is callid fflorence  
Lasse vnto the honour and reuerence

Thow hast Culbrynad yraylls and limbardys  
With laudeat dyttee in thy fflorentyne daye  
Ground and gynners of prudent polycie  
mong fflorentynus sufferyst greet affayde  
Of gold purys pryde at al assayde  
In trowth madest moly thy self fevour  
For comon ppyght to suffre payne and wrong

So noble poete touchyng thio matere  
How fflorentynus wer to the Culbrynde  
q whyl Remembre and wote with good chere  
thy piteous pyle and putte here in mynde  
may y Dante here stant don be hynde  
Duk of Athenys towne to hym a whyle

And when bochar knewe al thentoucyon  
Of the ceyde Dante he faste hym anon ryght  
to Chrys his maister as it was reson  
took his penne and as he faste his sight  
a lute a fyde he sawe no mane wyght  
Cauff duk Saltooy of al that longe day  
for Dante breuarky sawe shod was a way

This sayde Saltooy bressly to procede  
lyt as it is put in Remembraunce  
Touchyng his hys and his Royal bymnes  
he was distendyd of the blood of ffuance  
by long process and knyghtly purgament  
his ffadir first by diligent labour  
Of Athenys was lord and governour

Stood but a whyle in cleer possion  
Greeke to hym had ful greet endys  
Caste of assent for to putte hym don  
And depryde hym of that famous Duchye  
to thew entent a leysur did Chrys  
took hym at mystheef and quakyng in his drees  
Of his despyght in harte ouer of his hood



Duke  
Saltooy

Whow doth a beryd for to be  
yde Saltooy with myghty appavaylle  
he wolde assaye that tite  
if his purpore longe he did faylle  
thio whyle with many greet bataylle  
myghty prynces wer come don of ppe  
to luk in knyghtly wyse

tynde to luk wer favourable  
o delyns the ppe fro the ton  
multitude almost innumerable  
Oudynawce and knyghtly they cam don  
townyd assir to thew deservacyon  
fel so of mortal abenture  
fflorentynus fyl the dystonfytur



Cta xi

**W**han John bochar had wyton of patience  
and comendid the berte of suffraunce  
pholip la belle cam to his psonce  
firste of the name croonyd kyng in swaunce  
can compleyne his unhappy chaunce  
and on fortune of custom that can barpe  
which was to hym cruel adversaunce

**W**hen he was and with a greuous sorow  
can his compleyne to bochar set myne  
how he was slayn of a wyld boor  
in a forest which is callid compigne  
toold how he was distandred al his lyne  
donye in standred with many alowthe knyght  
benquysshed of flemynge 2 felly put to flight

**P**rocedyng fethere can touche of his kynage  
how in his tyme he hadde sonys thre  
lorrye pholip and charlye yong of age  
the fourth Robt a doughter age had he  
callid isabel vyght excellent of beaute  
seyde Robt the scory is wel knowthe  
which that daye in his tender yowthe

**O**ff this scory who lyf haue good vaward  
the circumstaunce why to dyscerne  
his doughter isabel was weddid to Edward  
carnabyan the boe so doth so for  
this yonge pholip weddyd in mace  
the kynges doughter a feathynayre  
callid Jane which she was tender

**T**he same pholip after croonyd by  
of mabernes his fader of assent  
fyrst sonys he hadde in his lyf  
of which fyre as in sentence  
thys in mabernes he vyght pertynent  
to the maters who is lyf to loke  
and the process of this same boe

**T**he eldest sone callid was lorrye  
to whom his fader gaff possession  
of mabernes be cause that he was wyse  
for to governe that noble region  
pholip his brother for his hys sonne  
was afterwarde by just inherytance  
and vyghtful tytles croonyd kyng of swaun

**T**he thrydde brother was by tytles of vyght  
maad knyght of march and namyd was charlye  
kyng of hem in the poples syght  
wer famous holdes and passyng of gret pryce  
and for they were vyght manly and wyse  
pholip and charlye took in tender age  
the kynges doughter of burgoyne in mayryage

**B**ut as the scory remembryth in certeyn  
to the nobles fortune had charye  
and by amasser of malye and dysdoyne  
brought in by pcesse upon the partye  
off thew the wyse fowward a boote  
causyng the deeth of alle these .i. wyse  
whan they moost flouryd in thew felicity

**A**fter this the prynces glorvous  
to for bochar to shewen his entent  
a myghty and notable and vyght famous  
can to compleyne charlye of thavert  
which in his tyme which to ffordre went  
to make pcesse in his royal estat  
fowen Enery and gyltye stondyng at debat

**T**he sayd charlye born of the blood of swaun  
a manly knyght the scory doth desyre  
by whose pcesse and manly governance  
in the scory a wyse ffordre and wyse  
on howe he fowen on knyghtly wyse  
hert with an arrowe fyl lorrye don to grounde



**I** Noble prynces your hertes both applye  
Justly to weye this matere in ballades  
Al thynges poynted yf may it nat denye  
Yif ye consider / Em circumstaunces  
In rightful iuges may be no varyaunce  
The soles davynges / Somtyme who hath right  
For which pnce Edward faught lyk a maye knyght

**A**l thyng bassent put in quaryte  
And committed to goddes Ordynance  
Thev may been affre no contraversye  
A tthen partyes quarell nor dystance  
Who shal veriffye and in this case stood fforaunce  
Fyn take at portore / Declaryng who hath right  
For which pnce Edward faught lyk a maye knyght



**R**ight without pnce to support of yf he  
By your comandement doo bndw toob  
With doudful hte pale of cheer and face  
I have a camphysed translacon of your look  
In which labour my hand ful ofte quoth  
My penne also troublid with ygnorance  
Lest myn Emprys wev nat to your plesance

**O**f right considerd of trowth and eqmte  
I nat expert nor stuffyd with langage  
Eryn hoteh that ynghlysh in fymd hath scarfete  
Hote q also was founde fford in dyo  
Nat quye but fude and dul of my corage  
Of no presumpcyon but a ttepe hope and drede  
To Obye your byddynge toob upon me to pcede

**H**ope with glas chere gaff me grete confort  
Of trust I shulds aghen your noblesse  
But thev cam dreed contraypous of report  
Can manare and frowardly expresse  
Eryn me a lounyng / Unkounyng / and duldness  
Oyde for his part by argumentye stronge  
I was nat able for to bndw songe

**A**l this seid Emprys to performe and contene  
The profunde pcesse was so poetical  
Futurmeslyd with chawges of fortune  
And frowde matere that weve hystorial  
To bchynge estatye that hadde a soveryn shal  
The frowstyn bndw compedynstly compyled  
To which langage my tonge was nat fyled

**F**roes and unkounyng besyng of assent  
made a geyn me a dandevous of ffecte  
For tacomphysse your comandement  
Ondyng for off fwo fulybo habitaile  
my n fyon mysted and dwesd my spectacle  
tyl hope agayn / gan make his repoyr  
me to supports he putte a way dyspoyr

**I**yt of bachus Ovyd wev the bynde  
Of mygdas touch the dardat byrou  
And of juno wellye / Crystallynes  
Wev dreyd by thev foud q no ffabow  
A thrustfoteh access cause of my langour  
noon fyal poyr herte hety and pure light  
Which causith poetye syken at mydmyght

**T**rustyng agaynward your liberal largesse  
Of this cotidien that woldyn me  
hope hath byryst tydyng to focus myn access  
Affre this ebb of froward skarfete  
shal foltis a fpyng fload of gwarous plente  
to washe a way be plenteuous influence  
Al trownd ebbys of constreynded Indigence

**D**yth hope also cam humble affectyon  
made a promys unto my dul corage  
Oyde ye my lord shulds have compassyon  
Of foyal pte supports me in myn age  
Wherof I caught a maner a dantage  
thoughts q wolds rather condystende  
to your desir than your byddynge offende

**T**o Obye your ptept q pluked by myn herte  
taste in my conceyt though lounyng dte fere  
by good a bye q did also asberte  
hote in fynch caas good wyl myght make pteple  
wyl hath more myght than force hath in bataylle  
And with that thought mthawshy fpyrre  
for to pceds q was ffully a byse



**B**ut for exchequer first of my rudness  
to synch as lyst haue of this booke dysseyne  
that ye my lord of merciful goodnesse  
euen this translation ye haue read & seen  
though it be spoked in wordyngs bare and plene  
I axe mercy for my poore hertys & fe  
to me best gnydon so that it may yow ples

**I**f ought be wryte or said to yow plesant  
the thank be yow to yow royal noblesse  
And wher I faylle attyeth ymouance  
all the dysfauour avet to my rudness  
With this amysed requeryng of humblt to  
to alle the which shal this makinge be  
ffor to correcte wher as they so made

**S**o it be don With Importacion  
Of ther goodnesse to be ffabourable  
nat to prynde of Indignacyon  
Which was to me veray importable  
As ye my lord for to be merciable  
Of yow hys grace my good wyl to confesse  
In howe w<sup>th</sup> fowre feet may fownde a wyl assede

**A**nd semblably though I goo nat so vnyght  
but sepe and halte for lak of eloquens  
though Omerus hold nat the toke hys  
to fowthre my penne w<sup>th</sup> colour of fadence  
nor moral sende moost sad of his sentence  
Gaff me no part of his moralitee  
therfore I seye thus lusing on my lussor

**T**o alle the that shal this booke be holde  
I them beseech to haue compassyon  
and therwithal I pray hem that they wolde  
ffaboure the metre and do conuayson  
Of gods nor aspeere I hadde no fownd  
nor othir colour this pcesse tendinge  
Sausse w<sup>th</sup> and blak and they but dally shyne

**I**nnow was a vnynted w<sup>th</sup> bygyle  
nor w<sup>th</sup> fynyed dntee of Omer  
nor dard fynyed w<sup>th</sup> his goldene style  
nor w<sup>th</sup> Olyde in poetrye moost entee  
nor w<sup>th</sup> the fynyed ballade of Chaucer  
Which a mony alle that ead w<sup>th</sup> had or songe  
Exchelyd alle othir in our Englysh songe

**I** can nat been a kynge in this matere  
As I conceybe folowyn my fantasie  
In moral matere ful notable was Chaucer  
And so was fowde in his philosophye  
In parfyght lybyng w<sup>th</sup> such passyng poyse  
Richard hertys contemplatyff of sentence  
Sweet in ynglysh the pryete of conuention

**A**s the gold twasse byghst songe some  
passyng othir fowre w<sup>th</sup> his bearyng clere  
And as w<sup>th</sup> mya chaseth fowre doms  
the frosty myghte w<sup>th</sup> an effe doth appere  
Fyght so my master had nobre poyse  
I meane Chaucer in fowre that he toote  
And he also w<sup>th</sup> fowre fowre fowre

**T**he ffal of prynces gan prynces complene  
As perwarke did and also John bochar  
lanuat ffauourer poetrye both the tene  
toote hys prynces for ther greet trespass  
w<sup>th</sup> othir w<sup>th</sup> w<sup>th</sup> al the care  
As Chaucer did in the mony tale  
but I that fowde fowde don in the tale

**S**o greet a booke in ynglysh to translate  
did it be confound and no presumpcion  
born in a village which calld is bygate  
As fow tyme a famone fowle to  
In danyse tyme it was be do  
tyme w<sup>th</sup> an seynt Edmond w<sup>th</sup> maye & byng  
was slayn at Ope be fowre of w<sup>th</sup> yng

**I**n my exchequer note this booke is I doo  
hott I was nobre yet at fetheron  
nor or the mony. calld pernafo  
Wher myne myse hand ther mansyon  
but to conuene myn entencion  
I wyl pcesse forth w<sup>th</sup> w<sup>th</sup> and blak  
And wher I faylle let bygate be the lak

**O**ff this translation considered the matere  
the pcesse is in party lamentable  
w<sup>th</sup>ful itansy of custom they fowre  
In fowre fowre nor fowre fowre  
fowre of complent w<sup>th</sup> fowre colour cable  
And trauerses in fowre  
be was and songe at fowre fowre